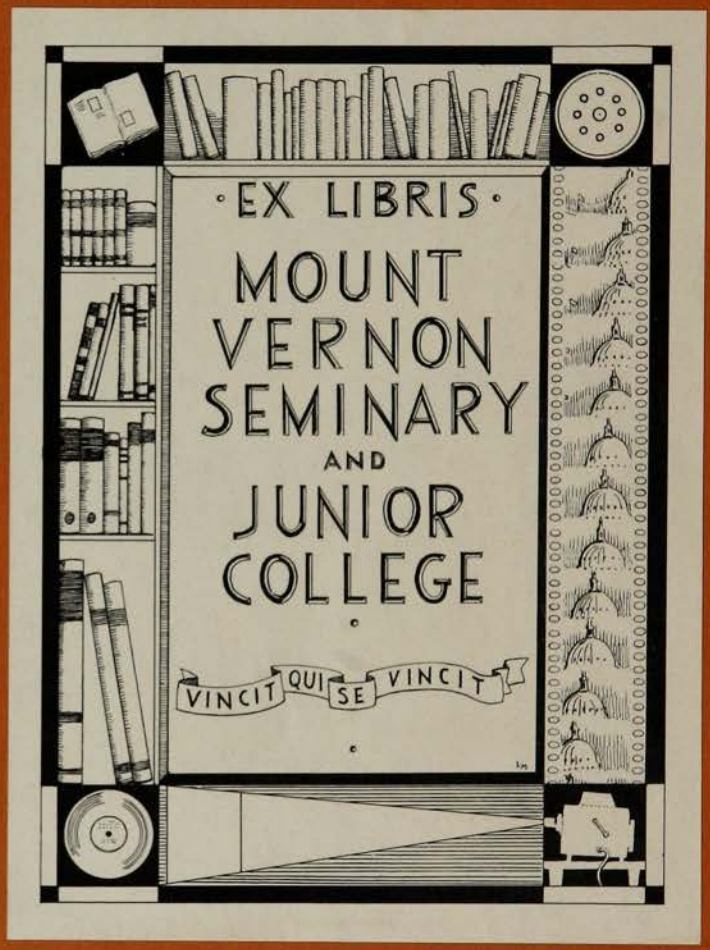
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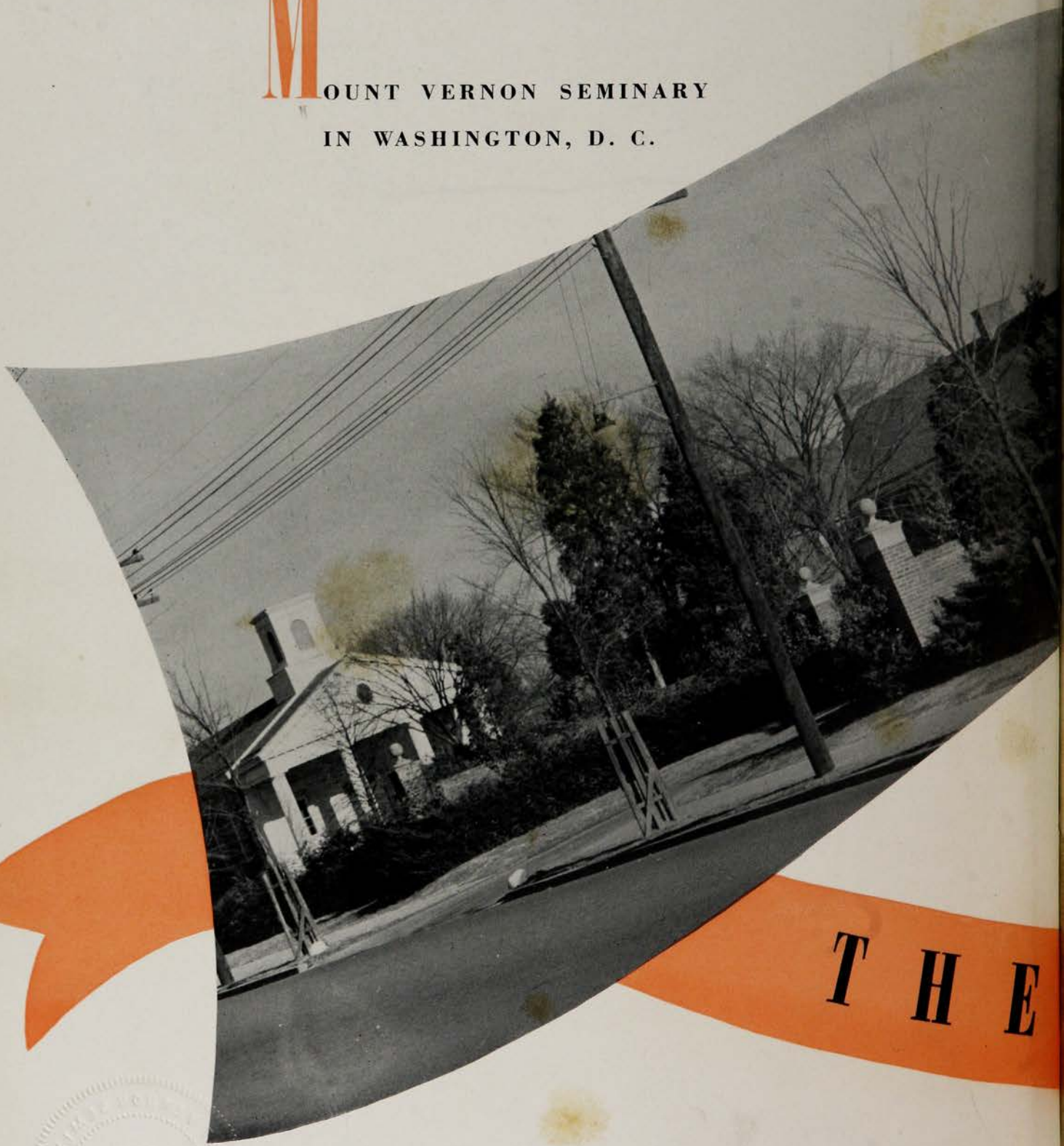
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THE



BARBARA BRADY, *Editor*

MARY ANN McKINNEY, *Bus. Mgr.*

1940 CUPOLA

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DEDICATED TO MARIE MILDRED HANNA

in appreciation of her fifteen years of devotion to Mount Vernon Seminary we lovingly dedicate this edition of Cupola.

Her love of truth, her keen sense of justice and integrity of thought and action, her unfailing kindliness and graciousness remain a vivid example of immortality.





AT WORK

At Mount Vernon we adjust our days much according to individual patterns of work and play. Alert, interested teachers and students cooperate toward the fulfillment of a well rounded scholastic and social life. Work hours seem long, but hours for play are frequent and full of lively interest and fun. In the following pages we offer you some glimpses of our more serious moments. After all, at M.V.S. we do work; and we like it.

AT PRACTICAL WORK

Mr. George W. Lloyd, President, and Mrs. Lloyd, Headmistress, preside over the Administrative Body of Mount Vernon. These beloved "Lloyds of London" play an important role in all school activities. Miss Catherine Blakeslee, Director of Admissions, is in constant demand as Advisor-At-Large. Although unceasingly busy, she is always ready with a sunny smile and a helpful suggestion. She is assisted this year by Miss Frederica Duehring, as secretary. Miss Helen Hastings, Academic Dean, has that happy faculty of taking all our problems in her stride. Always ready with information and suggestions as to classes, courses, senior colleges and such matters, she holds our individual futures ever in mind. Miss Helen Myers is Miss Hastings' very special secretary. On the side, Miss Myers acts unofficially as Mother Confessor to the Day Students. Mr. Robert Rice, Business Manager, is more than patient with our many personal financial tangles. Secretary to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd is Mrs. Frances Nuelson.

Representing the Student Body in the administration of the school is an effective system of co-operative government, functioning through the Student Council. This Council meets once a month to discuss particular problems referred to it through representatives of the Forms and the Junior College Councils. These supplementary Councils deal directly with all matters arising within their special jurisdictions.

Ruth Applewhite, Head of Student Body, is from Newport News, Virginia. Elizabeth Young from Worcester, Massachusetts, acts as Head Proctor, strenuous occupation at M.V.S.



Administrators: In Counsel



Faculty: In the Reading Room

IN THE HOME

Mrs. Lindsay is our beloved School Mother. With kindliness and tact she watches over our home life in work, in play, and in rest hours. She is assisted by a sturdy but kindly staff of trusties who help her keep us somewhat in line. Miss Jean Pearson, Athletic Coach and star wielder of the hockey stick, is her able Aide and Abettor. Miss Jean and Mrs. Signy Walker say Yes and No to a lot of things in the college. Miss Mary Brown is our best friend at vacation time. Just think of the places she could go, if she kept for herself some week-end all those train, plane, and bus tickets! Miss Florence Carter is Special Advisor to the Third Form. She presides among other things over the bookstore and the mails. Spell it any way you like. Miss Nan Moses, M.V.S. 1938, fits cheerily into this house group in so many capacities that we wonder what any of us should ever do without her. Whenever our homework is done in Study Hall, Miss Linda Stickles Edwards, Librarian, is right there to keep us busy and to come to our rescue when we "just can't find that book".

With so many hungry children to feed, you may imagine the strenuous activity of Mrs. Baylis's days. She not only provides



Faculty: In the Studio

several meals a day, but she is always ready with most delicious sandwiches, cakes, and other dainties for our frequent parties. She and her assistant, Miss Virginia Ritter, face another demanding task in the other part of the house. The less said about our own housekeeping, the more tribute to the patience of these two good friends of us all.

Now and then we partake too heartily of the good things to eat. At such times we are thrown on the truly tender mercies of our best of all school nurses, Miss Davis and Miss Violet Strausbaugh. They take our ills most seriously, whether real or imagined, and always seem able to do something about it, whatever it is. Miss Davis was married last summer while we were away, and now she is sweeter than ever. All happiness to you, Mrs. Gladys Davis Steinem!

A Form and a Microbe





Faculty: In the Coffee Room

IN THE CLASSROOM

Do you know Miss Agnes? Everybody does, of course. She teaches literature, history of Art, and creative writing. Whichever course you choose, you are bound to find it thrilling and busy. Miss Agnes is assisted in the college English by Mrs. Solon Buck, and in the secondary school by Mrs. Helen Hill Currier, Advisor to the Fourth Form. Mlle. Suzanne Donzé teaches French and Spanish in the college, presides over the French dining-room, and directs the French Club in meetings, in plays, and in occasional jaunts to French restaurants. Mme. Jeanne Canton does the same for the preparatory school. All the Latin is taught by Mrs. Marion F. Moore. We had to give up trying to photograph Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Buck. The one time we got them both still together, Mr.



Volatile Substances

Brooks's car broke down on the way from the studio.

Mrs. Lloyd, Headmistress and Advisor to the Senior Class, teaches the college mathematics. She is assisted in the preparatory school by Miss Ruth Kelly, who also teaches astronomy. Miss Kelly is the devoted friend and Counsellor to the Second Form. Miss Mary Reed of the science department is the inspiration of these absorbed young experimenters you may see poring over microscope and test tubes. Perhaps these girls are trying to isolate that very special M.V.S. grippe germ. Other students turn their scientific curiosity in another, more romantic direction. The young hopefuls below seem already to have reached a major domestic crisis. The young woman in the picture who seems to know what it is all about is Miss Elizabeth Kirkland. Miss Kirkland is the Home Economics department, and the high-powered instigator of action at Field House.

From George Washington University come five eminent professors to our college halls. Prof. Baker reads the classics in translation with a small but enthusiastic group. Prof. Britt conducts a seminar in the Psychology of Public Opinion. Prof. Garnett and Prof. Merriman lecture the Seniors, the former in Constructive Citizenship and the latter in American government. Prof. Kayser teaches modern history. These charming gentlemen are as camera shy as Mr. Rice.

Other history courses in both



Indigestible Matter

schools are the special province of Miss Mary A. Nourse, author of that brand new book on Japan, "Kodo". Miss Nourse covers American history, Oriental, economics, and current events. The general correlated courses in history and literature in the Forms are conducted by Mrs. Currier.

A very special feature at Mount Vernon is the excellent staff and equipment in the departments of Fine Arts. Miss Marguerite Munn, Director of the Art studio, is an experienced painter and teacher. She is ably assisted by Miss Gretchen Thomas, who has her own little workshop corner at the Corcoran this winter. The music department is also most fortunate in its teaching personnel. Mrs. Mary Louise Wright, Organist and Choir Director, teaches musical theory and appreciation. Miss Marie Milliette is an exceptionally resourceful teacher of voice and director of Glee Club. In the piano studio we are privileged to have the skill and artistry of Mme. Julia Elbogen, concert pianist and teacher from Vienna. Miss Edith Mack has for several years conducted classes in drama and coached studio groups in play production. All these arts teachers have a part in the creative activities that thrive at Mount Vernon. You will meet Miss Jean and Miss Urner in their own very special setting.







Faculty:

In the Gray Room

In the Studio

In Little Hall

AT CREATIVE WORK

We have at Mount Vernon several creative activities organized into seminars. In Publications Workshop we learn by doing: journalism, photography, advertising, and business management. This year, Mrs. Helen Hill Currier as Advisor has been perhaps our most diligent worker. Barbara Brady, as Editor-in-Chief of CUPOLA, has done more than her share of hair pulling and cajoling in order to make deadlines with printer's copy. Mary Ann McKinney has handled expertly all financial matters for this Big Business. To Catherine Houston fell the arduous task of supervising the sale of school pictures. She has objected only on the grounds that collecting is close to a dentist's idea of fun. Jeanne Popham, our one trained typist, has had her hands full, with letters, advertising, and printer's copy to send off. In Barbara Gálloup we were clever enough to discover not only an increasingly expert candid photographer, but an amazingly friendly father, who has developed so many pictures of Mount Vernon that he surely would recognize any of us in familiar or unfamiliar pose.

Since Publications this year is a small group, we have made no attempt to publish the usual school newspaper. Just before Christmas we made up for sale a photographic calendar of campus and school life at Mount Vernon. Our major production, however, has been the 1940 CUPOLA, which we present now to you.



Deadline Daze

LEND-A-HAND is the Associated Charities of M.V.S. Every girl is a member, pledged to give a certain amount during the year to the benefit fund of the organization. Thus, student contributions are made to the Washington Community Chest, Red Cross, various other social welfare societies and to needy individuals. Lend-A-Hand has also given a goodly sum toward the erection of the proposed memorial to Miss Jean Dean Cole.

Peggy Fountain, at the head of the association has handled beautifully a task that not just any girl could put across. With her



How To Get Ahead

strong sense of responsibility and quiet capacity for hard work she has supervised the banking and distribution of considerable sums of money. Aided by Sarah Sutton, Secretary and Treasurer, and advised by a representative of each class in the school, Peggy has sponsored charity drives, benefit bridge parties, and Christmas festivities for nearby children. These Lend-A-Handers also preside greedily over the "pound" (the hock-shop of all lost-and-found articles).

Mrs. Signy Walker is Faculty Advisor to this important student activity. She gives most graciously of her time and experienced counsel to the officers and representatives of Lend-A-Hand.

OPTIMA

An honorary society of the highest order, Optima's membership requirements include superior academic standing, good citizenship, and the unanimous vote of the members of the club. Open to both Forms and Collegiates, Optima membership is eagerly sought and deeply valued. Dorothy Carpenter, this year's President, has shown ingenuity and initiative, coupled with a spirit of determination that has lent vigor and interest to Optima activities. The club has inaugurated this year a small but prospering lending

Sketchy Advice



library which they hope to enlarge and expand next year. Other activities have included the collection of clothes for Normandy refugees and the filling of Penny Banks for the national campaign sponsored by Dorothy Canfield Fisher.

As Vice-President, Barbara Buxton has taken a vital part in the work of the organization. Charlotte Stephenson as Secretary and Betty Bliss as Treasurer, both Forms officers, have handled two difficult jobs capably. Mrs. Lloyd and Miss Agnes DeLano are Faculty members and advisors of Optima this year.



A Studio Study

ART CLUB

Turning design and fine arts into practical expression is the fascinating aim of the Art Club. Under the adept guidance of Miss "Gretchie" Thomas, twenty-two girls make work enjoyable play. Helen Randall is President; Secretary-Treasurer is Irene Stewart. A puppet show was presented in an April Assembly. A dramatic adaptation of a fairy tale had been written by a member of the club. The girls designed the stage and scenery, made the costumes, and constructed the puppets. Millinery, peasant decoration, and leather work are also studied under the roof light of the Art Studio.



Playful Rehearsal

LITTLE THEATER is the largest and one of the most popular of extra-curricular activities. Under the able and enthusiastic direction of Miss Edith Mack of the Drama department, forty-five girls this year are taking part in play production. Sue Sherrill, blond Californian, is Student Head of the organization, with Sally Spurlock acting as Vice-President. The money handler is Margo Spargo, and Betty Forsling "swings" the secretarial tools. In Little Theater each girl works on the special phase of production that interests her most. Some concentrate on acting, of course; but the back-stagers certainly deserve recognition of their clever work on hand-props, costumes, stage-settings, make-up, and publicity.

In the fall three one-act plays were presented to the school audience. In the annual much-loved Christmas Pageant the Drama group was assisted by Miss Munn of the Art department. "Cradle Song" was chosen this year for the big Spring Performance, the largest production of the year. Little Theater is the only local school Theater group to hold a patron membership in the Washington Civic Theater. The CUPOLA photographers have caught for you some critical moments in preparation and performance as carried on by Miss Mack and "her girls."

MODERN DANCE

This talented group numbers only nine girls, but the number is not a measure of their achievement. Miss Pat Urner, graduate of the Bennington School of Dance, is the Faculty Leader of the activity. Bettsy Smith, Senior, is the Student Manager. The club meets every other Friday. The members originate their own dances and design their costumes, in preparation of an exhibition for the rest of the school. Their great goal is to take part in the April Festival of the Washington Dance Association, of which these dancers of ours are members.

Backstage Activities







"... Can Spring be Far Behind?"

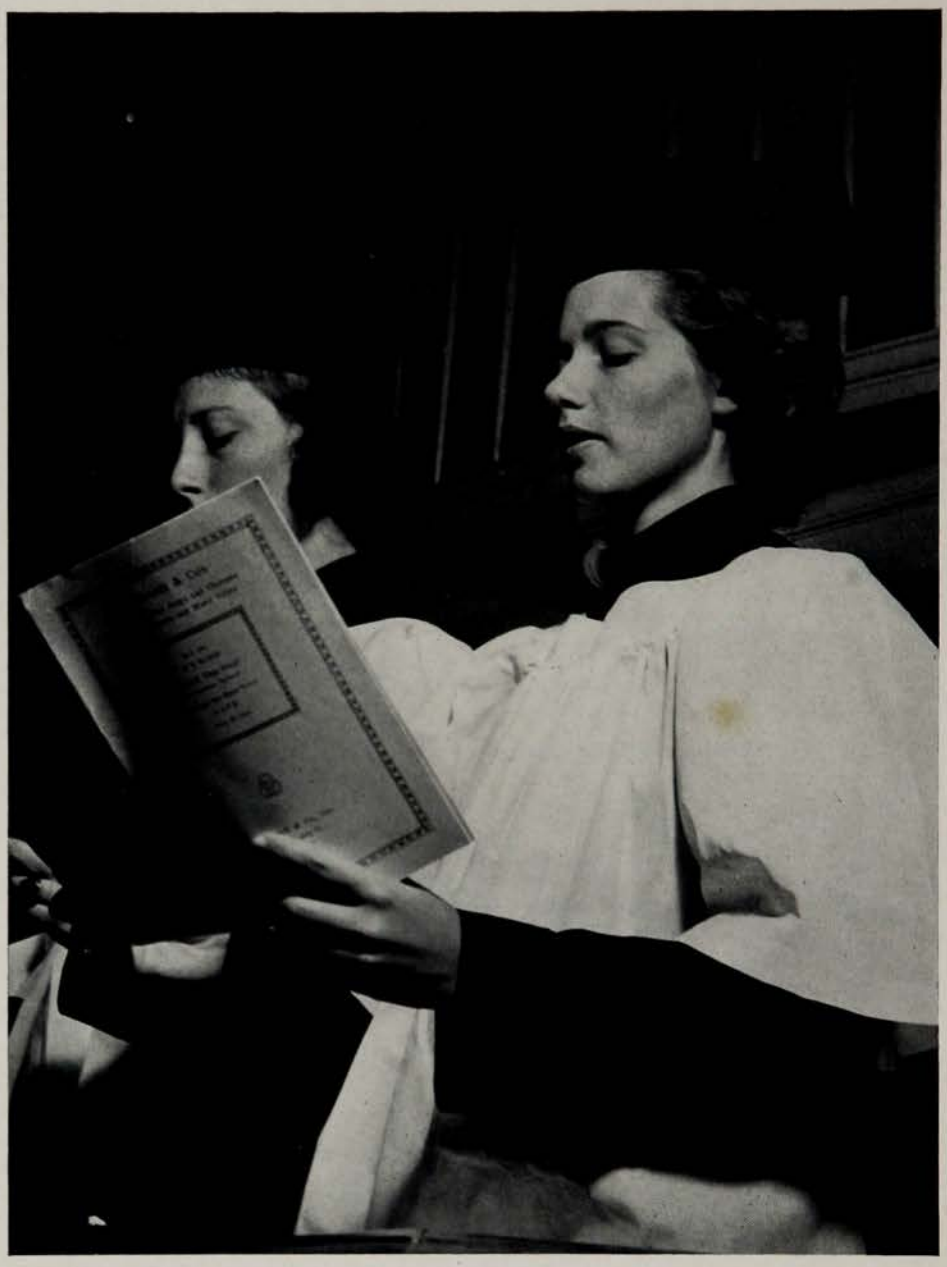
Field House

If there were not already a walk, there would be a beaten path to the doors of Field House, our food and gift-shop, and amusement center. Field House is operated by some twenty-five girls, Charlotte Freels being President of the group. We imagine Secretary-Treasurer Peggy Fountain has little extra time on her hands. Efficient sales manager of the staff is Helen Millis; Lenore McKee heads the schedule committee; and the Miss who deceives us and entices us by putting fake candy and ice-cream on the bulletin board is Billy Webber. The Field House girls all take their turns at selling periods, always with the help of "Mary", who for many years has been reckoned as a major officer of the activity. Miss Elizabeth Kirkland, instructor in Home Economics, aids and advises the program of the year. Just follow the sound of the Vic or the piano, if you wish to visit Field House in action.

Music Clubs

Greeting us each morning as we enter Chapel are the usually melodious voices of our Student Choir. As they walk down the aisle in their white vestments on Sunday evening, they are impressive in spite of themselves. They look much too ethereal to need a Secretary-Treasurer, but they do, and Barbara Buxton is it. Joan Ashey and Alice Daugherty act as Librarians. Mrs. Mary Louise Wright, teacher of Musical Theory and Appreciation, is Organist and Choir Director.

Maude Kelly Smyre is joint President of



"On Wings of Song"

Choir and Glee Club. Heard at important school events, including the impressive Boar's Head Christmas Dinner, is this Glee Club that has sung its way into all our hearts. This year they have been specializing in Old English music. Certainly they are fortunate to have such an able and artistic Director as Miss Marie Milliette. They, too, need a Secretary-Treasurer, who is Sara Crigler.

May the note of the singer express to you our consciousness of the joy of work well done.

Senior Class History

"History repeats itself." This statement is true of any class, and M. V. S. 1940 is no exception. The month of October 1938 brought another group of curious girls to Mount Vernon Seminary. They were soon finding their way about, however, and by the end of the month had elected their leaders. Bunny Banks was chosen President; Joan Ashey, Vice-President; Martha Tidwell, Secretary; and Ruth Applewhite, Treasurer. November brought on the Junior vaudeville, at which time we Juniors gave M. V. S. a first sample of our acting ability. December we remember as the month in which the upper classmen challenged us lower classmen to an Ingenuity Contest. Both classes put up a desperate struggle, but the Seniors proved the victors.

In January, 1939, we were busy choosing our class colors and ring, to be shown, by special request of the Seniors, in February. We spent the month of March planning to entertain the Seniors at the Junior-Senior banquet, held in April. Then May was here and with it the sadness of departing Seniors; but we were somewhat consoled with the thought of our own triumphant return in the fall to come.

Our senior year brought a change of officers. Ann Applewhite was elected President; Joan Ashey, Vice-President; Maude Kelly Smyre, Secretary; and Mary Ann McKinney, Treasurer. This time, October meant probation for the Juniors, not for us. November 4, Founder's Day, we shall remember for the opening of the new building with its fine college lounge; December as the month of the annual Senior tree-planting. Later in the month the Seniors challenged the Juniors to the Ingenuity Contest, to be held in January. This time we were the victors.

In February the Juniors were asked to show their colors in March. April was significant in that we donned our caps and gowns. And we shall never forget May 2, the day of the Junior-Senior banquet. The rest of May we spent in preparation for graduation in June.

Our class history would not be complete without mention of our class Advisor, Mrs. Lloyd. Her untiring efforts and kindly advice have helped us live up to our motto, "Be Worthy." Look us over in the pages that follow. The clever, kindly caricatures were perpetrated by Mary Abernathy of the Junior Class.

Seniors in Action







Senior Class President; Little Theater; Captain Yellow Team, '39.

MARY ANN APPLEWHITE

This saucy brunette, who might have hailed from some old Spanish town, says she lives in Newport News, Va. Ann insists that her twin sister is cuter than she, but it's just a case of good things coming in pairs. She measures just five feet, three inches, but makes up in vivacity what she lacks in height. A capable leader and a good sport, Ann is the very best President the Seniors could have chosen. We wish her all success in that business career.



Student Body President, '40; Little Theater; Junior Class Treasurer, '39; Lend-A-Hand Treasurer, '39.



RUTH APPLEWHITE

Ruth, the younger of the Applewhite twins, is an enthusiastic basketball player in winter, but she chooses tennis in the fall and spring. Her poise and her almost stern countenance at Student Body meetings may fool those who know her there only, but App's friends know how mischievous and lovable she can be when off duty. Ruthie's winning smile and twinkling brown eyes have captured our hearts. Here's a toast to a capable leader and a wonderful girl!





Class Vice-President, '39 and '40; Choir; Art Club.

JOAN ASHEY

Joan, from Yankee Worcester, Mass., has been our class Vice-President both Junior and Senior years. She is also a leader in Choir and an outstanding member of the Hockey team. This Joan of ours, besides being an artist in clay modeling, has an interest in interior decoration. She already has a job for next year with a decorating firm in Boston. Here's hoping, though, that Johnny realizes her deepest ambition and brings those Southerners into line at last.



Little Theater, '39 and '40.



RUTH BLANCHARD

"Maizie" hails from Port Washington, Long Island. To hear her talk one must know that's the place where clippers land and sailboats sail. This tall blond of ours spends most of her time mothering her brood of troublesome children, the wayward Seniors. Little Theater, lessons on the harp, and fencing occupied Ruth's time last year; but this year she cut out with the other volleyballers, and has confined her indoor sports to Little Theater. We just don't find people like Ruth every day; she is the real thing.





Choir and Glee Club, '39 and '40.

BARBARA BUXTON

Barb comes to M. V. S. from Kansas City, Missouri. While still a Junior, her high academic honors won her an invitation to Optima. This year she is Vice-President of that honor society. Buxton is also an all-round athlete. During her two years at Mount Vernon she has been a member of the Yellow hockey and basketball teams. She sings in the Choir and the Glee Club. We specially treasure her ready sense of humor and her enthusiastic school spirit. Whenever a worthwhile activity is being launched, Barbara is sure to be on hand with her help and encouragement.



Optima President, '40; Optima, '39; Proctor, '39.



DOROTHY CARPENTER

This "femme fatale" has plenty on her hands as President of Optima and member of Choir; but Dotty is never too busy to drop around wherever there is work to be done. This Wilmington deb entered M. V. S. in the Third Form. She has won a worthy place as leader in the school and her quiet efficiency will be missed. If Dotty can ever make up her mind "which" to accept, she will undoubtedly become the perfect wife. She was certainly firm with those wayward Juniors in Peacock Alley last year.





Head of Hockey, '40; Little Theater, '39 and '40.

ESTHER COBURN

The prize hockey player of the class, or of the whole school for that matter, is Esther. She has been Head of hockey this year, and most efficient. She is primarily interested in the bright lights of the stage, but claims that it is the hard work rather than the glamour that attracts her. Esther not only stars on the stage and in hockey but she is also interested in singing and in writing. Versatility should be her middle name. Which career will you choose, Esther?



Choir and Glee Club, '39 and '40; French Club.



SARA CRIGLER

Sally, our Greenville, South Carolina cut-up and a first-water violinist, is headed for the concert stage. Most conscientious about her music and other studies, she finds time to play and to keep her many friends merry. Also she sings a smooth soprano in the Glee Club and the Choir. After the next two years at Converse College, Sally will take an apartment for music study in New York City. Best of luck to our staunch friend and a loyal rooter for M. V. S., Sally!





Choir, '39 and '40; Glee Club, '40.

Alice Daugherty

Alice Daugherty from California, "the garden spot of America," plays volleyball on our Yellow team and sings in the Choir. Her Greta Garbo gait has won her a place of distinction all along the corridor. As a mimic she is an artist. This unpredictable redhead has traveled between Atlanta, Georgia and Piedmont, California; and many other interesting army posts. She will undoubtedly succeed as an assistant in that clinic if she does that half as well as she entertains us.



Little Theater, '39 and '40; French Club.



MARY PEARL ERHARD

Here's a Texan who spends most of her spare time talking about her trip to Hawaii, and the rest of it as dancing instructress to her suite. She is a member of French Club and an ardent star of Little Theater. She has scored several distinct successes but is still free of the "temperamental pose." Also, it is smart to go to Mary Pearl for advice. She is a mental wizard and can adapt her mind and her sympathies to the most amazing predicaments. Stay just as you are, Mary Pearl. We like you that way.





Art Club; Archery.

BETTE EVANS

Betty, one of our two Day student Seniors from Washington, was originally as good a Tarheel as North Carolina ever produced. Art is Betty's interest and, it is rumored, her talent as well. Back of this child's natural dignity and poise is "just one of the girls." Her favorite sport is archery. From the sparkle in her eye we have come to believe that this "bow" is not the only one she has been stringing. We are disappointed not to have had Betty with us the whole time at school.



French Club President, '40; Little Theater Secretary, '40; Optima.



MARY ELIZABETH FORSLING

Here's another Tarheel, now living in Washington. Forsling brought a swell personality with her; and it, along with her ability as a "stud" and a hockey player, has made her an invaluable member of the school. One of the select Optima group, she is also President of the French Club and an active member of Little Theater. Betty admits an interest in getting a job connected with aviation. With your ability we know you will "fly high," Forsling.





Lend-A-Hand President, '40;
Field House.

MARGARET FOUNTAIN

Our own refreshing Fountain springs all the way from New York City. This little blond has a personality that makes her one of the most popular Seniors. She greatly enjoys tennis and is one of the school's star players. Because of her willing leadership and her unlimited energy, Peggy was chosen President of Lend-A-Hand for 1940. She always has a good time and at the same time manages to make everyone around her happy. More power and happiness to you, Peggy, with your quiet smile and understanding heart.



Field House President, '40.



CHARLOTTE FREELS

This frivolous blonde divides her time between Morristown, Tennessee, and Miami, Florida. She reminds us of the flirtatious southern belles about whom we are always reading. She has her serious moments, though, and as Head of Field House, Freels has proved her capability as a manager. It was Carlotta's natural sweetness and charm that won us, however. She is a Home Ec. student, so take it all-in-all she will make someone a wonderful wife, as she has been a devoted and interesting friend.





Athletic Association President, '40; Choir, '39 and '40.

JEAN GUERNSEY

Gate Guernsey left sunny Orlando, Florida, to come to M. V. S. She brought along with her a grand sense of humor and a most infectious laugh. Jean is very athletic and has made a popular and efficient Head of Athletic Association. She is a good cheer leader to boot; in fact her school spirit is genuine and unfailing. She has won a host of friends among the students and faculty. Jean is extremely good-looking and her future should be assured. Judging, however, by that Home Ec. course, she is taking no chances.



Modern Dance Club; Social Committee.



ELEANOR KOENIG

Polly comes from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, a new Senior this year. Her many friends chose her as class representative on the Social League. She excels in volleyball, her favorite sport. Sports and social functions are not her greatest accomplishments, however. The very first month she was here she made that much-coveted President's List. Clever and spunky, Polly keeps things humming in whatever activity she is engaged in. We surely are glad she came to Mount Vernon.





Field House, '40; Garden Club, '39.

ELEANOR LOVE

It's rather suggestive that the poet of our class should have the name of Love. Eleanor has written most of our class songs. On the side she does a little gardening, but she is most interested in Home Economics. We have a feeling that a certain young man named Ed is the incentive there. The surprise element in Eleanor is that she is the oldest Senior but manages to look the youngest. Her sweet disposition will never fail to make Eleanor an understanding friend.



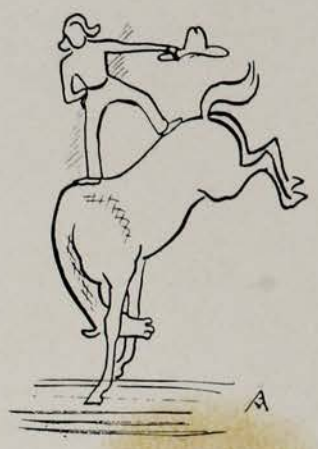
Assistant Head Proctor, '40; Optima; Little Theater.



JEAN MARY LOVE

Lover hails from that small throb of an island known as Staten, in the heart of Greater New York. She is a lovely child with luscious locks and laughing eyes, and a manner of surpassing charm. She shows artistic ability of several sorts, and is as graceful on the basketball court as on the dance floor. Yet as Assistant Proctor, Jean can be as stern as she is gay. We all love our Lover and hope she will think of us often in the years to come.

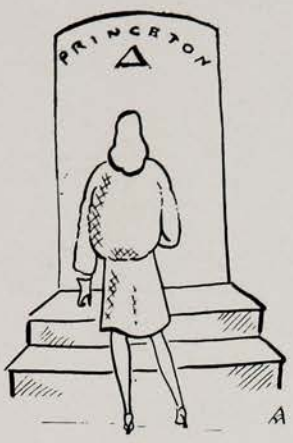




Field House, '40; Proctor, '39; Art Club, '39.

MARTHA MERRITT

Toodie, with her saucy, wavy hair, reports from Atlanta, Georgia. She heaves a mighty swing at that volleyball and woe be to her opponents on the court. The Field House is fortunate to have her ability in money matters and her expert salesmanship at the food and gift counters. Toodie is very often absent on week-ends. Annapolis is not far away and many a midshipman has become smitten. She always has a gay word for everyone, and long may the sunny south radiate joys for our Toodie!



Athletic Board Vice-President, '40; Sales Manager Field House, '40, Field House Vice-President, '39; Yellow Hockey Captain.



HELEN MILLIS

Helen, better known as Mill, can turn her hand to almost anything, serious or frivolous. In spite of a strong, strong pull from Princeton, New Jersey, she does a swell job right here with us. She is interested in all school activities, athletic and otherwise. This year she is both Captain of her Hockey team and Sales Manager of Field House. Her willing co-operation in whatever is to be done and her entertaining sense of humor have won the hearts of all of us. She ought to become a successful business woman—if nothing interferes.





Field House, '39 and '40.

LENORE McKEE

Norkie, one of our faithful rooters for Penn State, lives not far away in the smoky city of Pittsburgh. This young lady rather neglects the active life for society. She always appears in the latest garb, her hair molded to perfection. She loves bridge, cigarettes, and parties; and never have we seen a better hostess. She adores to cook up a new dish and spends hours in thinking up more and better dainties. Her cheery face is always a welcome sight at Field House. Don't let Pittsburgh and Penn State keep you too long, Norkie.



Senior Class Treasurer; Business Manager CUPOLA, *'40; Publications, '39 and '40; Dress Committee, '39.*



MARY ANN McKINNEY

Mary Ann lives in Dotham, Alabama, "the Heart of the South." Last year she was on the Dress Committee. This year she is Secretary of the Senior Class. McKinney loves tennis but has also played on the Yellow basketball team. This southern belle makes a hit wherever she goes. We hear she has heart throbs at West Point, Georgia Tech, Sewanee and Auburn. We wish her the best of the lot for the years to come. Choose wisely, Mary Ann.





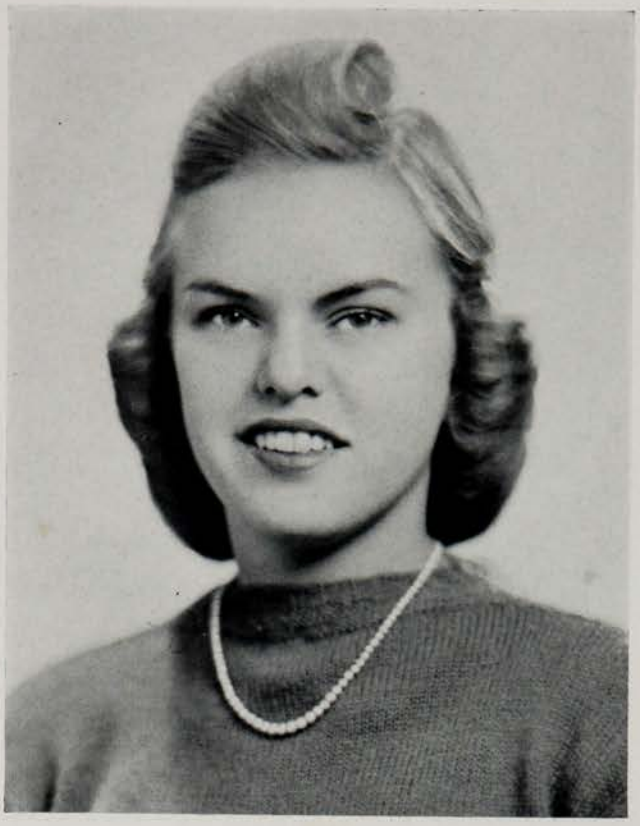
Field House, '39 and '40.

MARY McMURRY

Mac, with her bright eyes and keen wit, has brought her gay cowboy lore all the way up here from San Antonio, Texas. She may be seen almost any time, either hurling the volley-ball across the court, or bending diligently over a hot stove. Our Texas belle is also a competent salesman at Field House. Whenever none of these duties call her, and her "homework" is done, she is sure to be found at a table of bridge. Let's hope those Texas rangers do not keep Mac tucked away down south too long.



Field House, '39; Little Theater, '40.



HELEN NICHOLSON

Nicky comes from Oklahoma, the land of cowboys and Indians. A true daughter of the west, she would rather ride a horse than eat. We are sure she has more energy than any other girl in the class. In school Nicky has been most interested in piano playing, but she plans to become a kindergarten teacher. Whatever she does, that vivacious personality will always draw many friends her way. The only thing she will never understand is why the Army is supposed to be better than the Navy.





Athletic Association Secretary-Treasurer; Gardening Club, '39 and '40.

GEORGIA OLIVER

Oliver must be one of those genuine Georgia peaches, for she even won Yankee Ashey for roommate. Does that mean the end of the Civil War at last, or only its renewal? Georgia has been two years a member of the Gardening Club. Digging and spading are not her only athletic activities, however. In fact she is so much interested in the sports program that she was chosen this year as member of the Athletic Association Board. Secretary-Treasurer sounds like business ability, too. Well, quiet little Georgia is that sort.



Art Club President, '40; Secretary Art Club, '39.



HELEN RANDALL

Rannie is another southern belle from Atlanta, Georgia; but not just another. She is most popular with all the boys wherever she goes, and has won the hearts of all our girls as well. She is talented in Art and has made an efficient President of Art Club this year. Active in athletics, Rannie, in the spring, shows her form in tennis, in the fall plays volleyball, and joins the Modern Dance group in the winter months. We shall miss her friendly smile at Mount Vernon.





Little Theater President, '39 and '40; Best Actor Cup, '39.

SUSAN SHERRILL

Susie of the low voice and the convulsive laugh leans one day toward New York and the "drahma" and the next towards the University of Virginia. If dramatic interest wins out, watch the Broadway bright lights. She'll be there. Sue's Christmas vacation turned into a rest-cure instead of a gay holiday; but this little golden-haired blonde found just being home was good enough. Maybe our front seats will be in the Pasadena Playhouse instead of on Broadway, after all.



Little Theater, '39 and '40.



Bettsy Smith

Bettsy is a Day student, but we wish she were a boarder with the rest of us. Her friendly manner makes her a vital member of any group she joins; and that impish smile keeps us feeling that all our clouds just must have silver linings. Bettsy is a member of the Modern Dance Club and Little Theater. She also wields a hockey stick, making the first team this year. This young lady wears a beautiful fraternity pin and takes Home Economics.

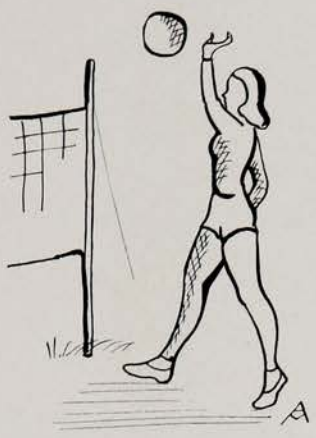




Senior Class Secretary; Glee Club President, '40; Choir President, '40; Glee Club and Choir, '39 and '40.

MAUDE KELLY SMYRE

Maudie loves unusual clothes and accessories of all sorts. If it's novel, she adopts it; the result is a smooth girl. Besides her attractive appearance she is blessed with a beautiful voice, which indicates operatic aspirations. A sense of humor in a class by itself and a natural friendliness toward everyone complete the pattern of this lovable "Smear" of ours. Smear says she has tried tennis, basketball, volleyball, and swimming, but has decided to stick to the Senior minutes.



Gardening Club, '39 and '40.



MARGARET TALLEY

Talley's major interest (besides being "a hawg about fish" and wanting to "eat Jimmy Stewart with a spoon") is in children —all kinds, sizes, ages. We think her avocation suits her perfectly, 'cause she has the sweetest disposition we've been able to discover. Not being athletically inclined, she follows as favorite pastimes, writing short stories, not being alone, bubbling over with laughter, and delving into the mysteries of nature via the Gardening Club. We have never known such an all-round girl.





French Club Treasurer, '40; Class Secretary, '39; Little Theater, '39 and '40.

MARTHA TIDWELL

Our thanks to Waco, Texas, for our vivacious and lovable Martha. A graduate of the Forms, she proved a most valuable guide through the perils of our Junior year. She is an active member of Little Theater and Treasurer of French Club. On the side and unofficially, she is the unofficial Head of the M. V. S. unofficial but flourishing Bridge Club. Martha plans to go from here to two years at the University of Texas. It is a safe guess that her popularity will be even greater in the new field.



Proctor, '40; Yellow Team, Captain, '40; Little Theater '39 and '40.



Alice Webber

This curly-headed blonde from Montgomery, Alabama, is known to everyone as 'Gator, and that name suggests well her state of perpetual activity. She is an Assistant Proctor, and Captain of the Yellow team, managing both jobs with great efficiency. Gator's cheerfulness and ever ready help put her in constant demand by both students and faculty. Next year will see her teaching riding and we know that her personal charm and her skill as a rider will make her venture a great success.





Head Proctor, '40; College Council Secretary, '39; Fire Chief, '39.

ELIZABETH YOUNG

Capable, poised, attractive, popular—all these words are needed to describe Libby. She stars in basketball and hockey, but talks incessantly of skating and riding. One rarely sees Libby idle. Last year she was one of the Fire Chiefs and this year is Head Proctor, a most difficult job. Everyone admits that her tact and friendliness make her a great success. Libby will be remembered for her good cheer and for her willing participation in every phase of school life.



Social League President, '40; Choir, '40; Little Theater, '39.



LILLIAN ZIEGLER

Ziggie is Mount Vernon's student Social Director and also its Fire Chief. Two such different activities plus a great interest in golf and speed-boat racing show her versatility. Her scholastic interests center in the field of Art, and much of the work coming from the Studio has L. Z.'s touch. When Ziggie leaves this spring, Mount Vernon is due to miss her all-round ability, her cheerful generosity, and her co-operative leadership. It is quite certain, however, that our loss is to be Someone Else's gain.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Newly bereft of make-up and fingernail polish, this wide-eyed crowd of bewildered young ladies was much too suddenly plunged into a new system of work and play. Overrunning the Field House with dancers and bridge players they left the settled Seniors breathless at the pace they set. Nevertheless, time was to show that these sprightly Juniors could work, on occasion.

This energetic group was eventually organized under the expert guidance of Lorraine Anderson, President. They were fortunate enough to inherit Miss Agnes as Class Advisor. Harriet Hoffman, one of the two old girls in the class, stepped up with her experience and judgment to act as Vice-President; and Mary Curtiss has worked cheerfully and successfully as Class Treasurer.

As for their Class Secretary, it has been cause for unceasing wonder that anyone so attractive as Jeanne Popham could possibly be so efficient.

As time flew by talents began to crop up. By the time the Juniors were challenged by the Seniors to present a vaudeville, they were ready with a real show for the money. The central theme of this ingenious performance was a Children's Party. Each member of the cast was dressed in short trousers or a short skirt. Everyone had something to contribute to the fun. There were juvenile readings that will long be remembered with hilarity. There were songs of various sorts. Outstanding was an almost professional exhibition of the Hawaiian Hula dance. We thought you might like to see it. The performance ended with a hearty song to the Seniors.

Soon after Christmas vacation the Senior-Junior Ingenuity Contest provided an even

Mount Vernon Seniors of Next Year: The Junior Class



better vehicle for Junior dramatic ability. The Seniors won, but the decision was close, the judges taking three quarters of an hour to reach an agreement.

As this year skids towards a close (the Juniors still skid a bit now and then), the thoughts of all the class must travel ahead to the coming year. Before long they will be taking up their responsibilities and privileges as dignified Seniors. They promise big things; but even as they promise, they beam on their advancing successors.



Hawaii comes to MVS

THE FOURTH FORMERS

The little sisters of the more or less angelic Juniors are showing remarkable leadership both in work and in play. This effervescent crowd of witty and amiable girls has won the admiration of us all by their able, energetic, constructive approach to class and school problems. The Editors have been gratefully impressed by the whole-hearted support of this class toward the development of a better Fourth Form section in CUPOLA. Meet these girls! They speak for themselves and for one another in the pages that follow.



IRENE T. STEWART

Class President

Yellow Team five years; Sec'y-Treas. Art Club '40; President Yellows '39; Field House; Hockey, Basketball, Tennis, Volleyball Teams; Capt. Volleyball '38; Capt. Basketball '39.

Purple Passion	*Bean Soup*
Pet Peeve	*Amateur rug cutters*
Specialty	*Good looking legs*
Chatter	*"I'll speak to George about it"*
Ambition	*To carry a tune*
Initials	*Inherently Swell*



Priscilla H. Armstrong

Purple Passion	*"Three Bells"*
Pet Peeve	*Soft soapers*
Specialty	*Athletics*
Chatter	*"No, I don't think so"*
Ambition	*To ski in Switzerland*
Initials	*Pretty, Artistic*

Yellow Team four years; Vice-President Yellows '39; A. A. Board '38; Capt. Hockey Team '38; Washington Private Schools Hockey Team '37; Basketball, Baseball, Tennis, and Swimming Teams.



Nancy McNabb Bitner

Purple Passion	*Sailing*
Pet Peeve	*Blind dates*
Specialty	*Silent laughter*
Chatter	*"I haven't the slightest idear"*
Ambition	*Clothes designing*
Initials	*Never Boring*

Yellow Team two years; Art Club; Archery Team.

FOURTH



Caroline Browne

Purple Passion	*Angora sweaters*
Pet Peeve	*The dentist*
Specialty	*Venetian blinds*
Chatter	*"I looked it up"*
Ambition	*A trip to India*
Initials	*Constantly Busy*

Yellow Team two years; Gardening Club; Volleyball Team.



Anna May Ferry

Purple Passion	*Expensive jewelry*
Pet Peeve	*Speeches*
Specialty	*High heels*
Chatter	*All the time*
Ambition	*To make the Navy*
Initials	*Attractively Fragile*

Yellow Team one year.

FORM



Betty Alice Friend

Purple Passion	*Chocolate ice-cream*
Pet Peeve	*Socks with high heels*
Specialty	*Sailing*
Chatter	*"Quiet, pul-eeze!"*
Ambition	*To graduate*
Initials	*Be A Friend*

Yellow Team two years; Class Vice-President '40; Sec'y Yellows '39; Sec'y Field House '39; Art Club; Hockey and Archery Teams.



Betty Jean Goshorn

Purple Passion	*Reading in the bathtub*
Pet Peeve	*Economizing*
Specialty	*Knitting*
Chatter	*"I'm going out this week-end"*
Ambition	*Phi Beta Kappa*
Initials	*Bright Gal*

Yellow Team two years; Optima; Dress Committee; Publications; Little Theater; Lend-A-Hand.

FOURTH



Barbara Ray Hamill

Purple Passion	*Brass buttons*
Pet Peeve	*Baby talk*
Specialty	*Mail*
Chatter	*"Wel-l-l um!"*
Ambition	*To stay on a horse*
Initials	*Blond Honey*

White Team one year; Order Committee.



Sarah Hoffman

Purple Passion	*Studying with the radio on*
Pet Peeve	*Light bell*
Specialty	*Neatness*
Chatter	*"What'll I wear?"*
Ambition	*Fancy diving*
Initials	*Swell Helper*

White Team one year; Dress Committee; Choir; Hockey Team.

FORM



Bettie Huffard

Purple Passion	*Men in tails*
Pet Peeve	*Happy early morning faces*
Specialty	*Attractiveness*
Chatter	*"Oh you divoon goon!"*
Ambition	*To live the life she loves*
Initials	*"Bow" Happy*

White Team one year; Class Representative. Social League; Choir; Volleyball Team.



Marjorie May

Purple Passion	*Driving*
Pet Peeve	*Homework*
Specialty	*Back talk*
Chatter	*Uninterrupted*
Ambition	*To own a car*
Initials	*Merry Making*

Yellow Team three years; Order Committee; Field House; Volleyball Team.

FOURTH



Lois Middleton

Purple Passion	*Shopping*
Pet Peeve	*Serious faces*
Specialty	*Southern Charm*
Chatter	*"Bill, Bill, Bill and Bill"*
Ambition	*Happy marriage*
Initials	*Languid Manner*

Yellow Team two years; Field House; Little Theater; Volleyball Team.



Cynthia Reynolds

Purple Passion	*Dancing*
Pet Peeve	*Onions*
Specialty	*Boarders' homework*
Chatter	*"Be glad to!"*
Ambition	*To go to college and stay there*
Initials	*Charmingly Reserved*

Yellow Team two years; Little Theater; Art Club; Hockey Team.

FORM



Gloria Smith

Purple Passion	*Chasing motorcycle cops*
Pet Peeve	*Humming while studying*
Specialty	*Buying shoes*
Chatter	*"Amuse me!"*
Ambition	*To keep two feet on the ground*
Initials	*Good Sport*

Yellow Team two years; Field House; Volleyball Team.



Grace Patricia Smith

Purple Passion	*Those black-outs!*
Pet Peeve	*Nickel nippers*
Specialty	*Specials*
Chatter	*"Was that the bell?"*
Ambition	*To beat Budge*
Initials	*Plenty Smart*

Yellow Team two years; Class Sec'y-Treas. '40; Optima; A. A. Board '40; Choir; Volleyball and Tennis Teams.

FOURTH



Sally Jane Spurlock

Purple Passion	*Black convert.—red leather seats*
Pet Peeve	*Early rising*
Specialty	*"Cherub"*
Chatter	*"That's against the rules, Girls!"*
Ambition	*To get into college*
Initials	*Simply Swell*

Yellow Team three years; Vice-President Little Theater '40; Field House; Lend-A-Hand; Archery and Volleyball Teams.



Charlotte B. Stephenson

Purple Passion	*Camels; eyes; tall, dark men*
Pet Peeve	*Kools; feet; cross-eyed men*
Specialty	*Jokes (?)*
Chatter	*"Have you heard my latest?"*
Ambition	*To get that Kenyon man*
Initials	*Congenial Spirit*

Yellow Team three years; Sec'y-Treas. Optima '40; Choir Librarian; Glee Club; Volleyball Team.

FORM



Nancy Struble

Purple Passion	*The Navy*
Pet Peeve	*Wisdom teeth*
Specialty	*Hair styles*
Chatter	*"Well, I had that!"*
Ambition	*Wedding bells*
Initials	*Naturally Studious*

Yellow Team two years; Choir; Art Club; Volleyball Team.



Ruth P. Waring

Purple Passion	*Eating*
Pet Peeve	*Whiners*
Specialty	*Straight A's*
Chatter	*"Hunh!"*
Ambition	*To get "hitched"*
Initials	*Ready-Willing*

Yellow Team two years; Optima; Field House; Little Theater; Volleyball Team.

FOURTH

THIRD FORM



Misses Warren, Sabine, Dorbritz, Davis, Bliss, A. Waring, Ramser, Ellis, Hutton, Baker, de Janze, Chandler, Flather.

SECOND FORM



Misses Nance, Anderson, Booher, McAllister, Burrows, Hamid, Perkins, Jones, Halm, Toulba, Moore, Woolford, Chapman, Hall, Caldwell, Peck, Eisinger, Heywood, Thompson, Rollow, Eddy, Guilbert.





AT PLAY

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy;" but if Jack had come to Mount Vernon he would have had no worries. There is a work routine, but there is just as certain play. And after work is done, our eagerness for play manifests itself in various ways. Through the following pages we hope to show you Us at Play.

Informal Play

Every day about twelve o'clock, voices may be heard ringing across the Quad, "What's mid-morning?" Apples and graham crackers have the full approval of everyone. Substantial old beef broth is not thought to be quite so delectable. Mid-morning is a daily in-between snack enjoyed informally by faculty and students together. It means a bite to eat and just that bit of needed relaxation at a crucial few moments. Rain, snow, or shine, there is a general exodus from classroom to the vicinity of the telephone office at mid-morning. This is one party that comes every school day of the year.

Some other regular fete days come once a year; others three or four times. Still others, such as teas, class get-togethers, and an occasional card party, are informal and impromptu. Sports and games are under the management of the Athletic Association. Formal parties, dances, plays are scheduled by the Social League, Drama Club, or Council.

Off campus we go shopping or to the movies when Saturday comes. Some of us are big enough and good enough girls to go now and then on week days. Best of all outside entertainments are the many fine concerts, ballets, and plays the city of Washington provides through the season.



Restoration Period



The Bread Line

Founder's Day

Even Mount Vernon cannot expect to have a birthday every day. Ours comes on November fifth. It is really the birthday of Mrs. Somers, who founded Mount Vernon Seminary just sixty-four years ago last fall. Mrs. Somers' birthday is feted every year as the official birthday of the school. Many Alumnae come back to enjoy with us the happy ceremony of blowing out so many candles and cutting so huge a cake. The dining-room is cleared of all but one long table across the center. At the proper moment the cake arrives, glowing this year with the warmth and cheer of sixty-four candles. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd blew out the first of the candles; then in turn members of the Alumnae, daughters, and granddaughters; and members of the Faculty. At last it was time to cut! You can't have your cake and eat it, not even a birthday cake; so we ate ours and hope to come back next year for more.

Christmas Parties

During the week just before Christmas holiday our usually busy, work-a-day world becomes a merry-go-round of entertainment and fun. This year, on the morning that our trunks were to depart for home, the Seniors roused the other sleeping beauties of our particular little forest at the very crack of dawn. They were singing Christmas carols beneath our windows. After the first shock of such an awakening, we all settled back comfortably into our pillows to enjoy a lovely serenade. After the carolling the Seniors had breakfast at Field House before a roaring fire. Word drifted back, although the party was exclusive.

"How Far Those Little Candles . . ."



One of the most enjoyable traditions of the school is the annual Boar's Head dinner, carried out in the spirit and form of the fine old English ceremonial feast. A huge boar's head is borne in on a platter, honored at its entrance with old English songs, in costume. In spite of ceremony and singing, everyone manages to tuck away an immense Christmas dinner. And hats off to Mrs. Baylis for our beautiful, beautiful flaming puddings.

The more serious side of our Christmas at school is a lovely, solemn service in Chapel, at which the children from Hillcrest Home are our guests. This year, the Choir, under the direction of Mrs. Wright and Miss Munn, presented an exquisite mystery tableau of the first Christmas morning. There was a hushed moment when the lights went out and a golden star shone softly from the tree tops outside the Chapel window.

At our own Christmas tree, a party which all Mount Vernon enjoys together, our special guests are the children of our maids,





All This and Santa Too

"Roll Them Eyes"

cooks, and workmen. The program is furnished by these little boys and girls. Can we ever forget that impersonation of Eddie Cantor, or the little lady who folded and refolded her hankie so geometrically and so unconsciously as she sang? Santa was there

of course, with a gift for every guest. In many ways this is the very happiest party of all the year, when we are joined in happy celebration by those faithful, devoted friends who make life at Mount Vernon so comfortable for us all.

Ingenuity Contest

At the Junior-Senior Ingenuity Contest, soon after Christmas, each class is given one hour in which to prepare its dramatic version of a series of designated skits. Preparation covers the lay-out of each act, staging, costuming; and the finished performance follows. The whole school is the audience. Solemn judges decide which class has shown the most ingenious interpretations and presentations.

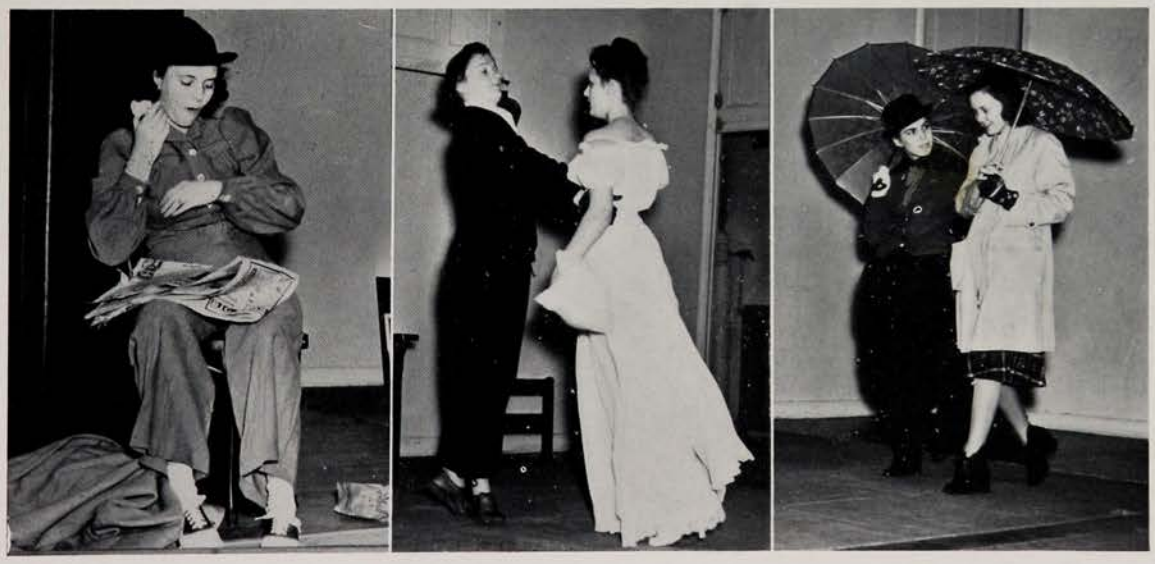
This year one of the most challenging problems was a triple interpretation of Going To the Dance: one hundred years ago, today, and one hundred years hence. The Juniors' big hit was the chaperon of one hundred years ago. The Seniors countered this point with their rocket ship of a century in the future. The mysterious title, "Umbrellas," brought out further the originality of both groups. In amusing pantomime the Seniors paraded significant umbrellas in history, the most hilarious of which was Chamberlain's. The Juniors cleverly satirized a Soviet umbrella factory with three typical, mechanized workers.

It was a stiff contest; but the decision finally went to the Senior Class.



Russian Relief?

What Price Glory?





One Hundred Years Too Soon

First Nights

Weeks ahead we always begin looking forward to a scheduled production of the Little Theater. Early last fall three one-act plays introduced us to some promising dramatic talent, old and new. The Forms presented the first, in two scenes. The last two were collegiate products. After Christmas, the production of "Cradle Song" got under way. This was the major performance of the year and represented the combined best efforts of Miss Mack and her entire group. Every member assisted either on stage or off. Costumes, sets, lighting and even preliminary rehearsals were handled by these smart gals. Needless to say this was a big First Night.

Propaganda



The usual Commencement production will finish off a fine year for Little Theater. Congratulations, girls and Miss Mack. We are already looking forward to next season.

Swing Times

And what would the year have been without

that Social League? They have planned and carried out some grand parties under Lillian Ziegler's alert management. All the rest of us had to do was to "choose our partners and stay all day." The middle of January was red-lettered by our first informal Tea Dance. (Note: Miss Jean optimistically came to permissions desk immediately after the affair without a double supply of slips!)

Our big tea dance, buffet supper, and prom "rolled in" on March ninth, along with some one hundred or more attractive men. The dining-room was most artistically decorated. A crystal ball revolving from the ceiling twirled drops of light around and among the dancers. It was a formal party with all the fixin's, but everyone had a wonderful time.



M. V. S. Blossoms

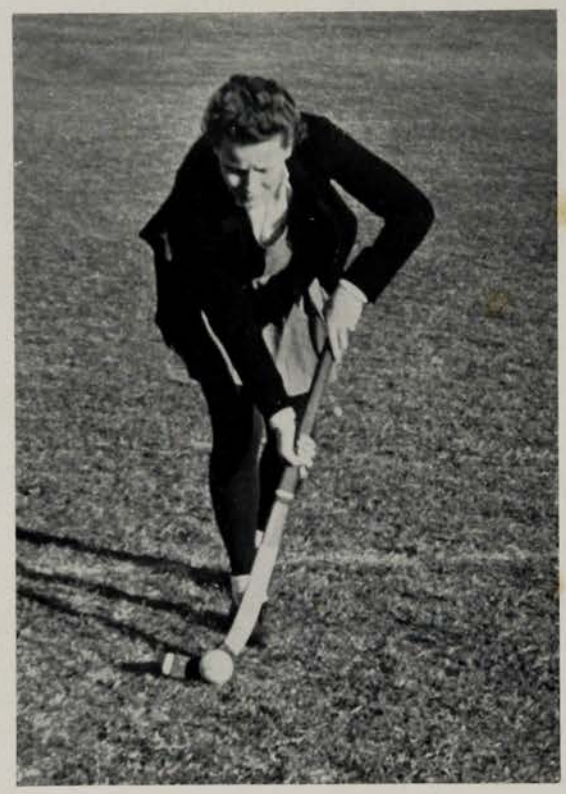
As CUPOLA goes to press, we are all looking forward to a final dance some time in May.

"In the Spring . . ."



Competitive Play

Friendly rivalry exists at Mount Vernon between the Yellows and the Whites. Every member of the student body (and of the faculty) is on one of these two sports teams. Our Intramural games are matters of great importance: and one of the first things to be



Shoot for the Corner, Miss Jean

discovered upon arrival is the major significance of team support. The Yellows and the Whites don their colors and turn out *en masse* to offer mental and moral encouragement to their battling team members. This year Alice Webber has been captain of the Yellow team and Barbara Baker of the White. Jean Guernsey has topped all as Head of Athletic Association.

Although we Yellows and Whites are constant rivals within home territory, we stand firmly united against the visiting players who challenge us as a school; or when we ourselves challenge them on their campuses. Whether we win or lose we always have reason to be proud of our fair, clean games and of giving the best in us to the fight.

In the Fall

During the fall term our sports are all out of doors. Tennis, still popular from summer months of practice, draws the interest of the whole school to a big final tournament. Some of us on our way to archery practice see the horseback riders leaving in the station wagon for Bradley Farms. Volleyball in the open field provides fun and exercise for another group. The supreme fall sport, however, is hockey, something new to our southerners and always thrilling to the northerners. Miss Elizabeth Lee-Evans, visiting instructor from England, coached a number of this season's workouts. We can still hear her delightful English voice ringing across the field, "Shoot for the corner, old Girl!" Well, indeed, did the girls profit by her suggestions and every game was a struggle to the finish. The Yellow-White game this year was according to tradition. How we did cheer and laugh as the team mascots were brought on the field! The Yellows had acquired somewhere a live turkey, which caused quite a commotion through a total lack of understanding as to his use and duties. The Whites carried in on a stretcher an immense effigy topped with a yellow cap, representing of course a supposedly defunct yellow team. It was an exciting wind-up. Outside, we played with Madeira, Cathedral, and Holton Arms.



Hockey in the Fall

In Winter

With the coming of winter we turn to indoor sports. Fencing, swimming, and ice-skating are three favorites; but the greatest rush is always to the basketball court, in the outdoor gymnasium. Out there the cold makes us only too glad to keep moving. The games are hard, fast, and exciting. As in hockey, we stage our Yellow-White games as well as Inter-collegiates with the same schools we meet in fall hockey. The girls work hard, practice regularly, and observe (pretty well) the customary training rules.



Cupid's Not the Only One



All Balls In One Basket

In the Spring

The greatest variety of sports is offered in the spring. Volleyball, archery, or riding may be chosen. Tennis returns in "full swing". Our spring tennis tournament is a major sports event, awaited with anxiety, with anticipation, and with perhaps a little betting on the side. Golf is offered to the inevitable enthusiasts. What a lot of trekking they must do to play those nine holes before dark. Their practice swings (imaginary), mutual advice, instructions, and comparisons furnish us with no end of amusement. But they laugh at us too, and nobody minds at all. Spring also finds another major team "up to bat" as baseball takes on old timers and new recruits. The diamond near the hockey field assumes a new importance; waiting players lounge and play on the fresh green grass.

All Year Round

No matter how many outdoor games are offered, there is one sport that rain, snow or spring fever can never interrupt. Of course it's bridge! Contract, auction, or just plain bridge, you are sure to slip into your very own foursome at M. V. S., and we might as well admit it.

Find the Dummy



Seniors Look to the Future

20,000 Years in Sing Sing
or
What Happened to the Class of 1940

One evening in the fall of '80, I was sitting at my desk when there came a discreet knock at my door. Charles, the butler, entered, to announce, "Pardon me, Madam, but there is a lady to see you about a certain time machine. Shall I show her to the library?"

"Why, it must be Dr. Webber! Dr. Alice Webber!" I exclaimed. "By all means, Charles, show her here to my den; and be sure we are not disturbed. We shall be very busy for the rest of the evening."

I had been awaiting this visit, for Dr. Webber had told me that her new invention could check up for me on past events. Perhaps you would like to know that I am trying to write the history of the class that was at Mount Vernon Seminary with me, long, long ago. I was not sure what had happened to a good many and I was most eager to learn from Dr. Webber's amazing device just what courses my classmates had followed since graduation.

At this moment Dr. Webber stepped into the room.

"Shall I put it on that table by the window?"

I had not noticed the rectangular object under her arm, but I replied quickly, "That will be fine. It just faces the screen you asked me to set up."

"Good!" she grunted as she struggled to take a projector-like thing out of the case. "Now everything is ready. The machine is set for 1960; and I have a list of the people you want to look up. Each person will appear on the screen directly after her name flashes through the projector."

With this she pulled a small lever and sat back. I noticed a slight grinding noise, and then I forgot everything else as I saw the first name appear on the screen, "Annie Applewhite." The name faded, giving place to a crowded city street. Suddenly I gasped and leaned forward. That old woman couldn't be the Annie Applewhite I had known! But yes, it was. She was standing in front of a disreputable old cart loaded with apples. "Apple Annie" was painted on one side of it, and "5 cts. each" on the other. Her curtsey and, "Thank you kindly, lady," did not fool me. I saw her short change that woman. As the picture faded I saw her gossiping with some old cronie of hers.

The screens flashed by much too quickly, but I remember what had happened to my classmates. Ruth Applewhite was celebrating the fact that her wedding was coming off the next week. I saw her push back a strand of lovely white hair, as she leaned over to open another gift.

"Man's place is in the home," I heard an excited voice shout.

"Well, Joan Ashey's name will go down in history as furthering women's rights," I thought.

Then I heard one of the public of my soapbox orator murmur, "Aw, it's just some dame whose husband quit doing the housework."

Next Ruth Blanchard, now Lady Shertserzer, was welcoming some week-end guests. They were whispering that their hostess always subjected them to a vocal rendition just before dinner.

I had a hard time recognizing the next person, but I did know it was M. V. S.

looming beside her. I could hardly believe it when I saw "Head Gardener" across Barbara Buxton's shirt front. There were dozens of small holes in the ground around her, and I could just hear her mutter, "These girls who decide to have a daisy planting!" Our old friend Dottie Carpenter was just down the hill at Fox's, playing the piano in the Delicatessen that Paul had opened. Mary Ann McKinney wandered in on her cane, saying something about, "If those girls up at school don't have the trunks out of the hall this week, I'll charge them all a dime." Esther Coburn, the cop on the beat, was busy helping some of Sally Crigler's protegées across the street. Sally was teaching violin playing at the Y. W. camp for undernourished children. She had sent her pupils all home when one of them had lugged a bass fiddle to class. Esther pulled a newspaper from her pocket after the children were safely across, and I read these headlines: "Daugherty Gets Life!" Reading over Coburn's shoulder, I saw that Alice had murdered her husband, an Admiral, by pulling taffy around his neck. Nothing conventional about Daugherty!

On looking closely to see why some people in the background were scratching, my gaze rested on a large arrow which read, "Erhard's Flea Circus — Here Till Monday Only. Children, 25 cts., Adults, a nickel. No Dogs Allowed." At the flea circus I saw Mary McMurry and Helen Nicholson on the front row, cutting out paper dolls. It was their free afternoon from St. Elizabeth's and their keeper, Peggy Fountain, had brought them to the circus. Peggy had handcuffed them to their seats so that she could see what had happened to Dick Tracy since last Sunday.

Betty Evans in a fireman's uniform went by on her way to the corner drug store where Charlotte Freels was soda jerker. They were talking over old times, when Betty Forsling strolled in, handing out cigars. She was running for the presidency against Jean Love, and would be glad to check a ballot for any man who could not read or write. There was reported a landslide for her in that section of the country. Jean, some said, got her votes at the point of a gun, but the polls were too crowded for me to see.

The scene flashed to a stage where I saw ballet dancer Jean Guernsey flitting about in a Spring dance. At the end of her performance the lights came on. I heard cameras clicking and saw bulbs flash; and who should stroll up the aisle but America's richest woman, Eleanor Love! Her personal maid, Helen Randall, was directly behind her.

Helen had been America's foremost woman pugilist before Eleanor had hired her as bodyguard and companion.

As I looked again, an excited group caught my eye. Martha Merritt, Atlanta's outstanding archaeologist, proved to be the center of the gathering. It seemed she had just dug up a scandal concerning Georgia Oliver, the famous divorcée. Georgia had been blackmailing Leonore McKee, a retired chorus girl, for telling people her diamonds were from a Texas oil man, when Georgia had seen her in Kress' the day she bought them.

A quarrelsome couple beside this group turned out to be the Harriss-Covingtons. Mrs. Covington, the former Helen Millis, was accusing Harriss of sleeping through the performance. Polly Koenig was standing with them, but she was in no condition to know what was going on. Her escort said she had been that way since Bettsy Smith had ridiculed Sioux Falls in her gossip column, "I'll Tell the World."

The lights went down for the next act. Sue Sherrill stood on the stage when the curtain rose. Her clever juggling act was disturbed when Martha Tidwell, glamour Deb of 1960, came in with her swains of that season. Martha had planned to make her debut when she was thirty, but I heard her mother was rather strict. Martha got bored in the middle of Sue's act and started reading a book she had brought along. It was "Children's Stories," by Margaret Talley. Miss Talley's juvenile stories had met with great success with the youngsters, for during her years at M. V. S. she had learned how to deal with and amuse the child mind.

Lillian Ziegler came in soon after Martha, reading some letters that had been sent in to her "Lonely Hearts" column. She was known as Ima Friend to her public. They said she had cheered many a girl through the first thirty years of being an old maid. Just as Lillian seated herself, an organ came out from the side of the wall, with Libby Young seated at the console. It seemed she had taken one of those home courses in "Teach Yourself How to Play," and had worked her way up from there.

Suddenly the picture began to blur, and the music to fade. I realized that I had just seen some of my M. V. S. classmates, perhaps for the last time. Oh well! I had the material I needed, so after Dr. Webber had left, taking her time machine with her, I began to compile my notes. My story you have heard, just as Time has recorded it. I leave you to be the judge of its worth.

MAUDE KELLY SMYRE

Class Poem

The happy years we've passed at M. V. S.
To us seem the fulfillment of things hoped for,
Our every hour has captured happiness
And lent to us a taste of learning's store.
A class whose motto bids it still be true
To every high ideal and noble thought
Must now come face to face with larger hues
Where living life is learned,—not always taught.
And thus it is, the days and months may pass
Despite our wondering why they do not last,
And mem'ries, try to hold them as we may,
Elude us as the years go on their way.
Yet we, the Class of '40, have to keep
A guiding star—for us Be Worthy is *Saix Preux.*

RUTH APPLEWHITE

PUBLICATIONS WORKSHOP

is grateful to the Art Club; to members of the Fourth Form and of the Senior Class; to Mr. Brooks and to Mr. Heffernan; and to the advertisers for their generous cooperation in the publication of

CUPOLA — 1940

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WATCH ME RUN!
EVE

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Thank You!

W H A T ?

Are you Campused?
Are you a Lounge Lizard?
Have you jangled Nerves?
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Are you in a Study Stupor?
Are you a Jitterbug?
Do you get Hungry between Meals?
Do you want a Date?
Are you a smoke Slave?

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"Flitterbug"

Patty
"Kitterbug"

WEE BLUE INN
Alias "Bug Haven"

"Jitterbug"
Stewie

"Huffie"
Glitterbug

"MILL"

"RANNY"

We're the girls from the Institute
We're all Southern, and we're all cute.
We don't drink and we don't chew,
Has anybody got a cigarette?

"MAUDIE"

"APPLE ANNIE"

Suite 121 and 123
Teddy has her navy,
Pat has her Stan;
Barkie has her Dennison,
And Char is just looking for a man.

There's not room in a four line poem,
For 3 fast Yanks and a Dixie belle.
For days may come and days may go
But you'll never call a Yankee slow!

PEE-WEE	157	APPLE
LOVER	159	BEANS

It's Coburn and Love
In 181
We Study a Little
And Have Lot's of Fun.

If I'm not in Room A
Look in 232;
But you all have my number,
So what can I do?

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PHARMACY

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WOODLEY 3550

One hears us here, one hears us there;

Mount Vernon hears us everywhere.

Shall we go to heaven, shall we go to h——?

You ought to know, you know us well!—

THE DAY STUDENTS

CONGRATULATIONS
AND
BEST WISHES
TO
CUPOLA
FROM
THE ART CLUB

LO: *How Yo' All?*
HUT: *Come and See Us*
BO: *In 117*
JO: *You Know the Password*

We aren't clever and we
Can't write poetry
So call this blank verse
And just drop in sometime.
175 in Peacock Alley

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It's plain to see.

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"Take 'um good sweet whilee you may—
One sixty-four and six is best
With girls from North, South, East, and West—."

"Hattie" "Adie"

Oi—yoi—so who's goinna know vhat goes on down hea!! Ve von't tell!

ABIE and HOIMON
101 Doenut Center
(*Vhat a hole!*)

"Come Up 'n See
Us Sometime"

111 124

Congratulations
and
Best Wishes
to
CUPOLA
from
THE ART CLUB

Lo: *How Yo' All?*
Hut: *Come and See Us*
Bo: *In 117*
Jo: *You Know the Password*

This year we've tried hard to study
But somehow our brains got all muddy.
We love "youse guys" and "you all,"
So why not come on down the hall
to
169 and 171

Bett Marty

Joe White Bag in the closet
Daiquirri on the bed;
Cough syrup in the water cooler,
Ross Duck on her head.
Row boats round the corner,
Glug on rafters high,
Petro and her nitecap,
Drifting right on by.

Glug Gin

+

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A DOG'S LIFE
LED HERE
168-170

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and a Sad
Goodby to Those
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